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Mary Baker G. Eddy

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Mary Baker G. Eddy

Copyright, 1907, by B. Frank Puffer, New York

Mary Baker G. Eddy

by

Arthur Brisbane

The Mother Church
Erected 1894

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1908

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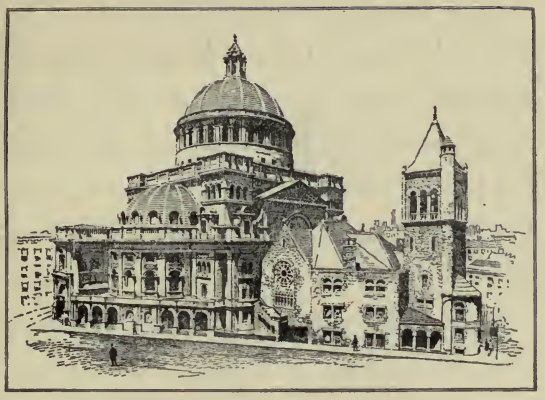

MARY BAKER G. EDDY

Where there is a big effect there is a big cause. When you see flame, lava, and dust coming up from the mouth of Vesuvius, you know there is power below the crater.

When you see millions savagely fighting in the name of one leader, or patiently submissive and gentle in the name of another, you know that there was power in those men.

When you see tens of thousands of mod-

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ern, enlightened human beings absolutely devoted to the teachings of Mrs. Eddy, their leader, and beyond all question made happy and contented by her teachings, you know there is a cause underlying that wonderful effect.

Millions of people in this country will be interested in the personality of the very remarkable woman who founded Christian Science, and gathered together the great Christian Science following.

This is written to describe an interview with Mrs. Eddy which took place in her house at Concord, New Hampshire, at about two o'clock in the afternoon of Saturday, June 8th.

Carlyle would not forgive the old monk who talked to the medieval English king on his travels and then failed to describe the king accurately and in detail. The first

Pleasant View.
Concord. N.H. June 8, 1907.

Mr. Arthur Brisbane
Dear Editor.

I thank you for this interview. It is seen with pleasure that I have already won you.

Mary Baker G. Eddy

duty of a writer who sees a personality interesting to the world is to tell what he has seen, rather than what he thinks. For what one man has seen another would see, whereas one does not think what another thinks.

Mrs. Eddy's house at Concord is extremely simple and unpretentious, a plain, little frame dwelling, situated rather close to a country roadway on the side of a most beautiful New Hampshire valley. The view from her windows is across this valley to the blue hills. Behind those hills, a very few miles distant, is the spot where Mrs. Eddy was born.

Mrs. Eddy's thought has spread all around this world. It has found expression in heavy stone churches and great audiences from Maine to California, and across the oceans. This distant work her mind has

PLEASANT·VIEW
CONCORD·N·H

done; her frail body dwells in peace and quiet in the simplest, most modest of homes, almost on the spot where her physical life began.

Around the frame dwelling runs a broad veranda. And above are balconies on which Mrs. Eddy sits or stands, looking down to the miniature lake dug with the contributions of men and women deeply grateful to her, or across the wide fields toward the city and the busy world to which she voluntarily said good-by long ago.

The house is furnished very plainly. In the room on the right of the entrance the chief ornament is a large illuminated hymnal presented by the Earl of Dunmore, one of Mrs. Eddy's British followers. In that room and in the room on the left of the entrance the furniture is extremely simple. There are a few pictures, and on one of the

walls is a bas-relief of Mrs. Eddy in white marble.

These rooms down-stairs are kept scrupulously neat. They are evidently used rarely. Mrs. Eddy occupies almost exclusively her living-rooms one flight above.

The home of the Christian Science leader has been called by writers of strong imagination " A House of Mystery."

As a matter of fact, the house is about as mysterious as the average little New England home. It could be reproduced, furniture and all, for a good deal less than ten thousand dollars. All the doors, down-stairs and up-stairs, are open. It is the very peaceful, quiet abode of an old lady tenderly cared for by devoted women, earnest followers of Mrs. Eddy's teachings. These Christian Science ladies, who greeted the writer at the top of a narrow flight of stairs,

were not in any way different from ordinary women, except that all three had very peaceful, happy expressions. Among three ordinary women, you usually find one or two whose expressions make you feel sorry for them.

These devoted friends of Mrs. Eddy were dressed very plainly, in light, cotton gowns. And they seemed as deeply interested and excited about a visitor from the outside world as though they had been three eighteen-year-old schoolgirls watching the arrival of some other girl's brother.

One of them came forward to say. "Mrs. Eddy is very glad that you have come and will see you. Please come into her sitting-room."

She led the way into a corner room at the rear of the house, with wide windows overlooking the valley and the distant hills.

Beside a writing-desk, in an armchair, sat a white-haired woman who rose and walked forward, extending her hand in friendly greeting to a stranger. That was Mrs. Eddy, for whom many human beings in this world feel deepest reverence and affection, and concerning whom others have thought it necessary or excusable to write and to say unkind and untruthful things.

It is quite certain that nobody could see this beautiful and venerable woman and ever again speak of her except in terms of affectionate reverence and sympathy. There are hundreds of thousands of Christian Scientists who would make almost any sacrifice for the privilege of looking upon Mrs. Eddy's face. It is impossible now for her to see many, and it is therefore a duty to make at least an attempt to convey an

idea of the impression created by her personality.

Mrs. Eddy is eighty-six years old. Her thick hair, snow-white, curls about her forehead and temples. She is of medium height and very slender. She probably weighs less than one hundred pounds. But her figure is straight as she rises and walks forward. The grasp of her thin hand is firm; the hand does not tremble.

It is hopeless to try to describe a face made very beautiful by age, deep thought, and many years' exercise of great power. The light blue eyes are strong and concentrated in expression. And the sight, as was soon proved, is that of a woman one-half Mrs. Eddy's age.

Mrs. Eddy's face is almost entirely free from wrinkles—the skin is very clear, many a young woman would be proud to have it.

The forehead is high and full, and the whole expression of the face combines benevolence with great strength of will. Mrs. Eddy has accumulated power in this world. She possesses it, she exercises it, and she knows it. But it is a gentle power, and it is possessed by a gentle, diffident, and modest woman.

Women will want to know what Mrs. Eddy wore. The writer regrets that he cannot tell. With some women you see the dress; with Mrs. Eddy you see only the face, the very earnest eyes, and the beautiful, quiet expression that only age and thought can give to a human face. She wore a white lace collar around her neck, no jewelry of any kind, and a very simple dress. That much is remembered.

In reporting this interview with Mrs. Eddy, it must be understood that no attempt

is made to give her words exactly. Every statement attributed to her is her own, but the exact phraseology must not be considered hers. Christian Science and Christian Scientists have a language of their own, and any but a stenographic report of it might be misleading.

Mrs. Eddy talked first of her regret that the farmers about her, and so many others all over the country, should be disturbed and injured in their prospects and prosperity by the unseasonable spring weather. The sun happened to be shining brightly and warmly on the day of the interview. She spoke of this, of the beautiful view from her window, of the little boat-house, the tiny artificial lake, and other evidences of affection which she owes to her followers.

She spoke simply of her own life and

work and of her absolute happiness in her peaceful surroundings. She smiled pleasantly at the women who share her home, and who occasionally came to look through the door.

When she was asked to discuss the lawsuit affecting her, and other matters now in the public mind, she became very earnest, absolutely concentrated in expression, voice, and choice of words. She spoke sometimes leaning back in her chair, with her eyes turned upward, sometimes leaning forward, replying to questions with great intensity. She said to one of her friends, "Please close the door," and then talked fully on all the business matters that affect her. In addition to the writer of this article, there was present General Streeter, Mrs. Eddy's principal attorney in her legal matters.

Asked why the lawsuit had been started, seeking to take away from her control of her money and of her actions, Mrs. Eddy replied in a deep, earnest voice that could easily have been heard all over the biggest of her churches:

"Greed of gold, young man. They are not interested in me, I am sorry to say, but in my money, and in the desire to control that. They say they want to help me. They never tried to help me when I was working hard years ago and when help would have been so welcome."

General Streeter, as counsel for Mrs. Eddy, wished the writer to ascertain, for himself positively, that Mrs. Eddy is thoroughly competent to understand business matters and to manage them. Therefore, detailed questions were asked with an insistence that in the case of a woman of

Mrs. Eddy's age would be most unusual and unnecessary.

Mrs. Eddy's mind on all points brought out was perfectly clear, and her answers were instantaneous. She explained in detail how impossible it was for those about her, even if they wished to, to control her or her fortune, and her statements confirmed those which General Streeter had previously made to the writer.

She gave clearly and earnestly her reasons for executing a recent deed of trust by which she has voluntarily given over to three of her most trusted friends the management, so far as is possible, of her material affairs. She explained the character of each of these men, Henry M. Baker, her cousin and a lawyer, Archibald McLellan, the editor of the "Christian Science Journal" and one of her most trusted

assistants, and Josiah E. Fernald, of the National State Capital Bank in Concord.

In praising her cousin, a former congressman and at present a member of the legislature, Mrs. Eddy laughingly described him as a very good man " and as honest as any lawyer can be." She laughed more like a young girl than a woman of eighty-six as she said this, looking quizzically at her thoroughly trusted lawyer, General Streeter.

Mrs. Eddy said: " I have entrusted to these three men, so far as I possibly and properly can, the management of my material interests. My constant effort has been to give more and more of my time and thought to that which I consider really important. And I have given to these three men to do for me the worldly work which is of least importance in my eyes."

Mrs. Eddy started to speak of her son, who is made a factor in the legal action against her. She told how she had once asked him to live with her, saying: "I offered him all that I had except one five-thousand-dollar bond which I meant to reserve for myself. That was long ago, and he would not come to me then." She spoke of her son's entering the army, and the effect that the army life had had upon his character — he was only sixteen years old when he enlisted. There was motherly pride of the ordinary, human kind in her reference to the number of battles in which he had been honorably engaged. But she was obviously much affected by the fact that he had joined the legal action against her. Her eyes filled with tears, her voice became indistinct, and she could not go on. After a while she turned to General Streeter

and said, trying to smile, " You know what they say, General, ' A mother is a mother all her life; a father is a father till he gets a new wife.' "

Mrs. Eddy's discussion of her business matters lasted for at least half an hour. There was no sign of weakness of mind, voice, or body. The quality of Mrs. Eddy's voice is really extraordinary. The writer picked up a periodical, the " Christian Science Journal " for June, 1907, just issued, and asked Mrs. Eddy to read from it, having heard of the quality of her voice which had done so much in influencing her following long ago. It was the writer who selected at random the following extract from page 169, read aloud by Mrs. Eddy:

" The skeptical and unbelieving may shake their heads and ask with Nicodemus,

'How can these things be?' But the sick who have been healed, the sorrowing who have been comforted, and the sinning who have been saved, can look up and answer in the words of Paul, 'I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day.' As of old, it may be said that 'the preaching of the cross is to them that perish foolishness; but unto us which are saved it is the power of God.' When we remember that the teaching for so many centuries has been that the real individuality of man is material, and that he is dependent on matter for the gratification of his senses and even for the very sustenance of his life, we cannot wonder that so many hesitate to accept the teachings of Christian Science, since this Science demands the abandonment of

all belief in materiality. It is, nevertheless, true that only as we lose our belief of life in matter, and our dependence on matter as a source of sustenance and satisfaction, are we enabled through Christian Science to grasp the true sense of Life, verifying again the words of Truth as spoken by Jesus, 'He that loseth his life for my sake shall find it.'"

If any Christian Scientists have worried about Mrs. Eddy's health and strength, that reading would have ended the worry, could they have heard it. Among young public speakers there are few with voices stronger, deeper than the voice of Mrs. Eddy at eighty-six years of age. She read the ordinary magazine type without glasses, as readily as any woman of twenty-five

could do, and with great power of expression and understanding.

In the course of the afternoon the writer had three separate talks with Mrs. Eddy. Once, after the first talk ended and again a second time Mrs. Eddy said that she had some other things to say.

Aside from the legal matters in which " next friends " seek to disturb her old age and her peace, Mrs. Eddy talked chiefly of Christian Science matters. She was much interested in the statement made publicly by a granddaughter of Henry Ward Beecher, who is now a Christian Science practitioner, that her grandfather if alive would be a Christian Scientist. The name of Beecher means of course a great deal to Mrs. Eddy, who was a young woman at the height of the great preacher's fame. She spoke of the work that he did to free the

slaves and said, as though thinking aloud, "Yes, he would indeed work to free the spirit as he worked to free the body of the slave."

Mrs. Eddy gave the writer permission to publish a photograph of herself which has not before been seen. Upon this photograph, in the writer's presence, she wrote her own name as reproduced with this article. And she wrote also in the presence of the writer a short note, which is facsimiled here. This she did at the writer's request, by way of furnishing visible proof of her good physical condition. There are certainly few women of eighty-six that look, talk, think, or write with greater force and power than does Mrs. Eddy to-day.

As she said good-by to the writer, rising from her chair to hold his hand in both of hers, and to talk with pathetic simplicity

and conviction of the good that the visit was to do him, she presented a very beautiful picture of venerable womanhood. Her face, so remarkably young, framed in the beautiful snow-white hair and supported by the delicate, frail, yet erect, body, seemed really the personification of that victory of spirit over matter to which her religion aspires.

Forty years ago, when Mrs. Eddy lived in a garret-like room and told what she believed to be the truth to a world that would not yet listen, stones were thrown through her windows. She spoke of this with sad patience and forgiveness.

To-day, when all the world knows her name, and when many thousands bless that name, Mrs. Eddy finds herself still with enemies eager and energetic against her. They do not throw stones through her

HOME·OF·MRS. EDDY AT·LYNN·MASS
WHERE
"SCIENCE·AND·HEALTH WITH·KEY·TO·THE SCRIPTURES"
WAS·WRITTEN

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windows — that was at the beginning of her teaching. With legal arts and ingenious action they try to control her and the success that she has built up in spite of the early opposition.

The lawyers who oppose her would like to show that Mrs. Eddy is not fit, mentally or physically, to take care of herself or of her fortune, which is considerable. They would like to remove her from her present surroundings, and make her physically subject to the will of others appointed to control her. Success in this effort, in the opinion of the writer, would be shameful, a degradation to all womanhood and old age.

Mrs. Eddy said in her interview, " Young man, I made my money with my pen, just as you do, and I have a right to it." Mrs. Eddy not only has a right to it, but she has the mind to control it.

Those that attack Mrs. Eddy legally, and perhaps sincerely, propose to show that she is "the victim of hallucinations." They will not show this unless American law shall decide that fixed religious belief is a hallucination.

The Turkish minister at Washington, if any court asked him, would say he firmly believes that Mohammed rode up to see God on a galloway named Al Borak, that the intelligent Al Borak bucked and pranced until Mohammed promised him a seat in paradise, that Mohammed studied an interesting angel with seventy thousand heads, "in each head seventy thousand tongues, and each tongue uttered seventy thousand distinct voices at once." The same Turkish gentleman, or any other Mohammedan, would swear to his belief that Mohammed "arriving within two bow-

shots of the throne of God, perceived His face covered with seventy thousand veils," and also that " the hand of the Almighty was so cold that, when laid upon his back, it penetrated to the very marrow."

The Turkish minister might testify to these things without being adjudged insane. He has a right to believe in his religion. The ordinary American, not a Christian Scientist, believes that God has so arranged matters that great numbers of his children will be burned for ever and ever in hell fire. Mrs. Eddy believes God has so arranged matters that humanity can cure itself of imagined evils, and escape from all suffering, pain, and " error " through Christian Science teachings.

If the law would refuse to take away the liberty or the property of Christian old ladies because they believe that millions

of human beings have been damned from all eternity, it is hard to understand why that law should take away the liberty or the money of Mrs. Eddy because she chooses to believe that eventually nobody will be damned at all.

In substance, Mrs. Eddy's doctrines merely take literally this verse from the fourteenth chapter of John:

"Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father." — John xiv. 12.

It is difficult to see why taking literally a statement which this nation as a whole endorses should be construed into a hallucination.

Mrs. Eddy's mind is clear, her health is good for an old lady of eighty-six, her will is strong. She is protected by a very able and absolutely honorable man in the person of her trusted lawyer, General Streeter. She is cared for in her home by women intensely devoted to her. She is able to manage her affairs as much as she may choose to do, and if she were not, no greater crime could be committed against her than to take her from the surroundings that she loves and the friends that make her happy. Very few women of seventy have the business intelligence, power of will, and clearness of thought possessed by Mrs. Eddy at eighty-six.

The day after the interview, Mrs. Eddy sent to the writer with a friendly note her recent writings. These "Miscellaneous Writings" have been studied with interest

by this writer, who is not a believer in Christian Science, but a believer in material science, in non-sectarian government, and in the absolute right of Christian Scientists to believe whatever they choose.

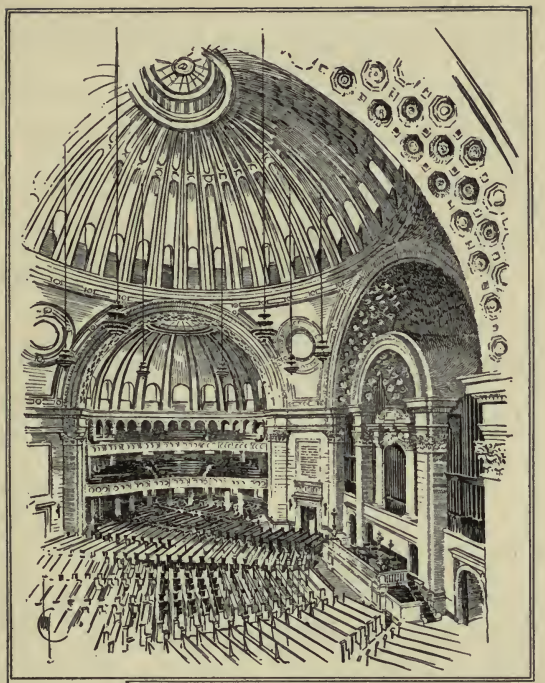
The preface of these miscellaneous writings, which indicate much thought, begins with this interesting quotation from one of the old Talmudic writers:

"The noblest charity is to prevent a man from accepting charity; and the best alms are to show and to enable a man to dispense with alms."

Mrs. Eddy says "this apothegm suits my sense of doing good."

Mrs. Eddy answers the question, "What do you think of marriage?" as follows:

"That it is often convenient, sometimes



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pleasant, and occasionally a love affair. Marriage is susceptible of many definitions. It sometimes presents the most wretched condition of human existence. To be normal, it must be a union of the affections that tends to lift mortals higher."

In sending the book Mrs. Eddy marked for the writer some verses by her on page 389. They are reprinted here, because a great number of men and women that love Mrs. Eddy and follow her teachings will like to see the words that evidently express Mrs. Eddy's feelings of consolation at this moment when, in her old age and after a life that has given great happiness and comfort to many, she finds herself the object of an attack from which her years alone should suffice to protect her.

THE MOTHER'S EVENING PRAYER

Oh! gentle presence, peace and joy and power —
  Oh! life divine, that owns each waiting hour,
Thou Love that guards the nestling's faltering flight
  Keep Thou my child on upward wing to-night.

Love is our refuge; only with mine eye
  Can I behold the snare, the pit, the fall:
His habitation high is here, and nigh,
  His arm encircles me, and mine, and all.

Oh! make me glad for every scalding tear,
  For hope deferred, ingratitude, disdain!
Wait, and love more for every hate; and fear
  No ill — since God is good, and loss is gain.

Beneath the shadow of His mighty wing;
  In that sweet secret of the narrow way,
Seeking and finding, with the angels sing:
  "Lo! I am with you alway" — watch and pray.

No snare, no fowler, pestilence or pain;
  No night drops down upon the troubled breast,
When heaven's aftersmile earth's tear-drops gain,
  And mother finds her home and far-off rest.

Mrs. Eddy's Home at Newton

When the foregoing account of his visit was written by Mr. Brisbane, Mrs. Eddy's home was at Concord, N. H. Since then it has been transferred to Newton, Mass., in the suburbs of Boston. Mr. Alfred Farlow, in his notice to the press, stated the fact that it was not a sudden decision on her part, but that she had been contemplating a return to Boston for some time. Her purpose in moving was to be more convenient to the Mother Church and nearer to its headquarters.

It was on Sunday, Jan. 23, 1908, that the thousand of Arguses who had fastened

their myriad eyes on Pleasant View for months discovered that Mrs. Eddy had performed something very much in the nature of a miracle. So successfully was the secret kept that there has probably never been a more surprising bit of news than that published by the newspapers on Monday, January 24, 1908, that Mrs. Eddy, with her entire household, had transferred her home from Concord, N. H., to the suburbs of Boston; had done so between sunrise and sunset of one day. It was not until she was safely installed in her new home that the public were apprised of it. The wisdom of the entire proceeding is apparent to all who know the esteem in which Mrs. Eddy is held and who can readily understand what a mass of people would have blocked the way to catch a

MRS. EDDY'S
PRESENT · HOME
AT
NEWTON · MASS

glimpse of her had they been aware of what was to happen.

In October, 1907, Mr. Robert P. Walker of Chicago had purchased a magnificent piece of property at 384 Beacon Street, Newton. Artisans were engaged and worked day and night for weeks making extensive changes. At first the residents supposed that Mr. Walker was fitting up the house for his own home. Then it was reported that it was to be used as a college for students of Christian Science. This property, which was purchased by Mr. Walker for the new home of Mrs. Eddy, is situated in what is known as Chestnut Hill, and is about twenty minutes' ride by electric cars from the Mother Church. It may be reached by the Boston and Albany steam trains by purchasing tickets to the Chestnut Hill Station; by

taking the Chestnut Hill, the Worcester, the Framingham or the Auburndale electric cars. When going by electric cars the passenger should alight at Hammond Street. A walk of fifteen or twenty minutes from either Boylston Street or Commonwealth Ave. will bring one to Beacon Street. The residence is near the corner of Beacon and Hammond Streets.

The house is a three-story, dark-colored stone structure surrounded by a large tract of ground and sheltered by magnificent trees. It stands back from Beacon Street about three hundred feet and a deep semicircular driveway leads from one iron gateway to the portico and ends at another gate after passing by the stable. The rear of the house sets up high above Old Orchard Road and Mrs. Eddy's apartments and the

balcony connected with them command a fine outlook from this point.

There are twenty-eight rooms in all, of which four are on the lower floor and ten each on the second and third floors.

On the first floor are two parlors, a library and a dining-room. These are on either side of the front hall.

Hung on the first floor are a number of large and valuable paintings, some of which were brought from Pleasant View. Leading from the hallway is a wide staircase of steel and built into the walls at the two landings are large steel vaults.

The reception rooms, library and dining-room are all very large and they are handsomely furnished, the general color scheme being gold and rose.

Mrs. Eddy's private apartments are at the southeastern corner of the house and

are elegantly though modestly decorated and furnished, the general effect being one of rich comfort rather than of magnificence.

It would seem that the designer and decorator, knowing Mrs. Eddy's love of peace and quiet, had chosen the furnishings with this idea in mind, and the result is delightful and restful such as must be pleasing to her.

The first room of Mrs. Eddy's private suite is a very large apartment. The furniture including the large flat desk at which she does her writing is of light colored mahogany. The color scheme harmonizes with the furniture even to the cord of the window curtains. There are two electric push buttons, one at the desk and one convenient to the hand of the person lying on the couch so that Mrs. Eddy may instantly

summon one of her secretaries or attendants.

Next to this room is Mrs. Eddy's sleeping apartment which is furnished in old-fashioned mahogany.

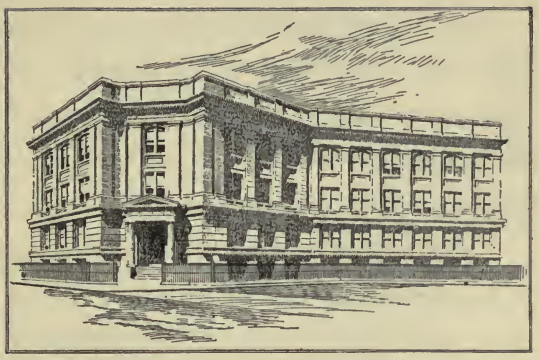
The third room may be used as a chamber or for work if desired.

Outside of Mrs. Eddy's suite is a wide iron balcony. There is no roof to this but it is provided with a wooden frame work over which a canvas can be stretched to protect it from the sun. It is provided with electric signal bells so that at any time, any member of the household may be summoned. From a cabinet close to Mrs. Eddy's room the heat in any part of the house may be regulated or the electric lights turned on in any or all parts of the building. On the third floor are the sleep-

ing rooms of the other members of the household.

The house is provided with all the conveniences and comforts that modern house furnishing suggests, among them a noiseless electric elevator which runs from the first to the third floor.

For nineteen years Mrs. Eddy had resided at Concord, near her birthplace among associations made dear to her by childhood. When she left Boston to take up her abode there the religious movement of which she was the founder was represented by 45 churches with a membership of 450. At the time of her return, the number of churches had grown to 1059, the membership of the Mother Church had increased over one hundred fold and the number of adherents was estimated to be one million.



The Christian Science Publishing House, completed in August, 1908, is situated across the way from the Mother Church and is built of Bedford stone, the same material as that used in the construction of the church. It has a length of sixty-seven feet on Falmouth Street and of one hundred and twenty-eight feet on St. Paul Street. It is set back twenty feet from the line of the side-walk, leaving a space for a decorative grass-plot.

On the first floor are the general business office for Mrs. Eddy's books and two other rooms which are occupied by her publisher. There are also rooms for stenographers, bookkeepers, etc.

On the second floor the Trustees of The Christian Science Publishing Society have two rooms and the committee on preparing Bible Lessons occupy commodious quarters adjoining.

The third floor is devoted to the editorial offices of The Christian Science Sentinel, The Christian Science Journal and the composing and proof-reading rooms. There are also on this floor five large rooms for the use of the associate editors and a reception room for stenographers. The packing and shipping rooms are in the basement.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE DATA

1866 Christian Science proclaimed by Mrs. Mary Baker Glover

1875 Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures published by Mrs. Mary Baker G. Eddy

1876 First Christian Science association formed.

1879 First Church of Christ Scientist formed with 17 members.

1881 Mrs. Eddy ordained as pastor of First Church of Christ Scientist.

1883 Christian Science Journal established.

1886 National Christian Science association formed.

1886 First Church edifice of the Christian Scientists erected at Oconto, Wis.

1892 Sept. 23, First Church of Christ Scientist, Boston, organized.

1894 First Christian Science Church erected in Boston at cost of $250,000

1895 The Bible and Science and Health ordained as pastors of the Churches and other preaching abolished.

1895 By-laws of the Church published under title of "Church Manual of The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Boston."

1898 Official board of lectureship established.

1898 September 1, Christian Science Weekly first issued.

1899 January 26, Name of Christian Science Weekly changed to Christian Science Sentinel.

1903 Der Christian Science Herold in German first published.

STATISTICS OF CHRISTIAN SCIENCE, 1908

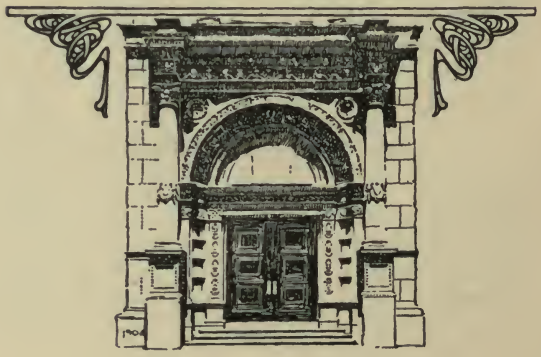
	Chartered Churches	Organized Societies	Total Churches	Reading Rooms	Authorized Practitioners
Alabama	3	1	4	3	9
Alaska	0	0	0	0	2
Arizona	3	0	3	3	6
Arkansas	3	1	4	5	13
California	39	17	56	38	318
Colorado	18	7	25	18	130
Connecticut	11	4	15	13	43
Delaware	1	0	1	1	3
Distr. of Col.	1	0	1	1	24
Florida	4	5	9	6	18
Georgia	8	1	9	6	19
Hawaii	1	1	2	1	0
Idaho	4	5	9	4	11
Illinois	57	22	79	57	443
Indiana	30	7	37	25	114
Indian Ter.	1	1	2	1	4
Iowa	35	21	56	28	106
Kansas	33	11	44	22	113
Kentucky	4	1	5	3	14
Louisiana	1	4	5	4	10
Maine	14	6	20	15	35
Maryland	2	0	2	2	23
Mass.	36	11	47	37	398
Michigan	34	20	54	34	122
Minnesota	23	5	28	16	98
Mississippi	2	4	6	4	4
Missouri	18	1	19	17	166
Montana	6	5	11	8	15

Nebraska	17	6	23	12	68
Nevada	1	2	3	2	6
New Hamp.	7	8	15	11	29
New Jersey	11	7	18	20	73
New Mexico	0	1	1	1	2
New York	51	25	76	53	325
N. Carolina	4	3	7	6	12
N. Dakota	3	1	4	2	6
Ohio	36	15	51	35	168
Oklahoma	10	5	15	10	27
Oregon	9	7	16	10	36
Penn.	27	10	37	26	116
Rhode Island	3	1	4	2	15
South Carolina	1	0	1	1	3
South Dakota	8	8	16	8	19
Tennessee	5	0	5	3	14
Texas	16	2	18	15	59
Utah	4	1	5	3	35
Vermont	6	3	9	5	15
Virginia	2	2	4	2	10
Washington	13	5	18	12	72
West Virginia	3	0	3	3	9
Wisconsin	27	11	38	25	114
Wyoming	1	1	2	1	3

CANADA AND OTHER COUNTRIES

British Col.	1	1	2	2	5
Manitoba	3	1	4	2	11
New Brun'ck	1	0	1	1	2
Nova Scotia	1	0	1	0	2
Ontario	14	5	19	10	39
		63			

Prince Ed. Is.	1	0	1	1	2
Quebec	2	1	3	2	6
Mexico	1	1	2	1	4
England	9	15	24	22	137
Ireland	2	0	2	2	6
Scotland	2	1	3	2	9
Bahama Is.	0	1	1	0	1
Denmark	0	0	0	0	1
France	1	0	1	1	9
Germany	2	2	4	4	23
Holland	1	0	1	1	4
Italy	0	0	0	0	1
Norway	0	1	1	0	1
Sweden	0	0	0	0	1
Switzerland	0	2	2	0	8
India	0	0	0	0	1
China	0	1	1	1	1
Australia	4	0	4	4	21
Total	742	317	1,059	698	3,793



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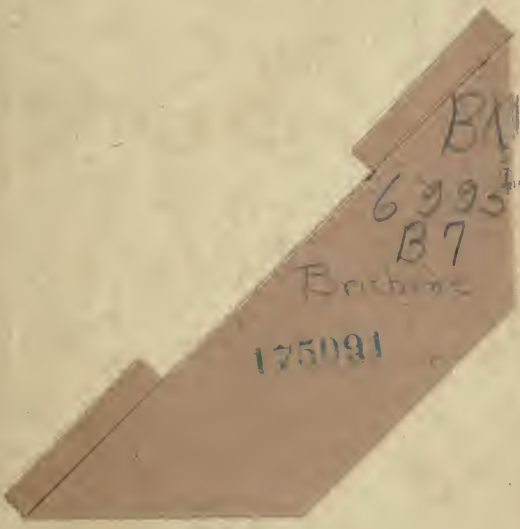
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